

Flashlight Brown, Plane Ride

Got my walkman on full blast
Still can hear these witches blab
Oh shit my patience is going mad
My nerves are running fast
When is this plane gonna land
I'm getting sick and tired of the band
Blaring in my walkman
Patience I got none so please have some respect for others

Because I can't sleep nor sit somewhere else
Or the hostess will do her best
To make sure that I get no rest
Instead my luggage will be dispersed

And i think I'm gonna burst
I can't take it anymore
I will do anything for you to bring me home right now